

Collins Phil**"We're Sons Of Our Fathers"**

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When I grow up to be a man
like my father was when I was young
I hope I can make him so proud of me
Proud enough to call me his son

What makes these people so different now
what makes these times so strange?
seems most people got most everything they need
how come we see this cahnge

Our sons and daughters seem to be beyond our control
their smile is fading fast, they're losing their soul
when will we ever learn, yet I'm a bliever

When I was a boy, did we have more respect?
this world seemed a nicer place to be
but time slowly passes and one day you look around
you hardly recognise what you see

Our sons and daughters seem to be beyound our
control
their smile is fading fast, they're losing their sooul
now when will we ever learn, yet I'm a believer

They're beyond our control

We're all sons of our fathers
sometimes I feel like mine
and I can hear him say, the things I say
seems all things come around in time

Why these things happen we'll never know
guess that was then and this is now
we always knew that cange was gonna come
but I want to go back, please tell me how

Because our sons and daughters seem to be beyond
our control
their smile is fading fast and they're losing their soul
when will we ever learn, yet I'm a believer

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